Dean/Gabriel, Gabriel POV, Dean telling him he loves him for the first time. :3
https://zekkass.livejournal.com/343308.html

He's never going to get the words out of Dean, he figured that out ages ago. Dean's not a romantic, not even on Valentine's Day, the most romantic day of the year. (Gabriel still needs to give the cupid who invented the idea a proper punishment, but the pranking opportunities have convinced him to put it off for a while.)

Gabriel's a romantic angel, even if his flowers usually squirt water and the choir of angels singing on Dean's birthday descended in public, but beneath all the silliness he truly loves the idea of love.

(He's learned sarcasm, he's learned cynical-ness, but even under that, he can't help but love the idea. He loves his family, after all. He hates it when people fight over stupid, stupid things.)

In short, Gabriel's learned not to expect much romance out of Dean, beyond a few awkward gestures. He's just not the type, even if their relationship has gone beyond 'he's a guy I have sex with every now and then'.

So, for Gabriel to slide into Dean's lap and interrupt his weapons-cleaning session with a kiss, and for Dean to not shove him off and instead smile with a fond exasperation and say 'You're lucky I love you,' well, Gabriel can be forgiven for lighting up like Christmas came early and kissing him again, hard and furious.

Because even though Dean went embarrassed about it later and didn't let Gabriel tell Sam that he'd said it, Gabriel forgave him for that.

And later that night, when Dean was falling off into sleep, (with dreams that Gabriel keeps calm enough so he can sleep well) Gabriel whispered 'I love you too,' and he lit up again when Dean smiled sleepily in response.

In short, Gabriel loves love, he loves Dean, and if you make fun of him for it, he will make your next Valentine's Day the Worst One Ever. Amen.